

THINK IVE LETTER POINTS A SOLUTION TO SIGEL MURDER

Missives Put Police on the
Trail of Leon
Ling.

FIND 2,000 NOTES
FROM OTHER GIRLS

Miss Sigel Thought to Have Be-
come Interested in Celestial as
Settlement Worker.

(Continued from First Page.)

had been thrown out by her father. They theorize from that that the girl was on the next day lured to the Chinese tenement—to the room of her Chinese pupil and there garroted.

While the police have taken every possible precaution to locate the missing Leon, and his roommate, Chung Sin, their capture is a remote possibility. They left the tenement ten days ago, and it is generally recognized that to overtake them is almost impossible.

Parents Hopeful.

Although the parents of the girl have a faint hope that the body found in the trunk is not that of Elsie Sigel, the identification established by the police is so complete that there is little doubt. The theory of the police is that jealousy was the motive behind the killing. It was backed up this afternoon by Mabel Sigel, first cousin of the murdered girl, who established the fact that the killing undoubtedly took place on June 9; that Elsie had become acquainted with Leon through her missionary efforts in Chinatown, and that the girl's parents had frowned upon the attachment which they saw developing between their daughter and the Asiatic.

"Elsie left her home," said Miss Sigel, on the morning of June 9. She started for her grandmother's, she said, but did not go there. Her parents grew anxious and thinking that she might have gone to the mission in Mott street, where she often visited, they telephoned there. But she had not been there.

"I knew about Elsie's getting fond of some of the Chinese with whom she came in contact at the mission. I warned her that some day her acquaintance with them would get her into trouble."

Woman Explains.

Mrs. Florence M. Todd, a resident worker in Chinatown, who had known Elsie and Leon for years, bears out this theory in her story of their acquaintance.

"Elsie and Leon had been thrown together for years," said Mrs. Todd. "Leon was greatly in love with her. Some time ago he went to Philadelphia, but returned and sought out the girl. He disliked her to receive attention from other men and his jealousy had begun to make Elsie afraid of him. The romance between the plump white girl and the man she sought to save spiritually was the cause of this terrible tragedy. I believe."

Members of the Sigel family said today that the girl had met Leon at Fort George, where Elsie's brother says the Chinaman ran a chop suey joint.

A detailed examination of the letters found in the Chinaman's room show that he was a Don Juan among Celestials. There were in all about 2,000 letters, all written by American girls in various parts of the country—New York, Brooklyn, and Chicago, and some small cities in Illinois. Every missive was a love letter, couched in terms of endearment.

Leon prided himself on his letters, it appears, for they were carefully placed in drawers about the room, done up in little packets of fifty or more tied with white strings.

Love Letters.

Numerous among the letters were missives signed "Nelle" and "Elsie." Both of these names were appended to letters in the same handwriting. The police conclude that these were from the Sigel girl.

Detectives at work on the case, astounded by the revelations in the letters of white women willing to forego race and reputation for this Chinese Lothario, declare that Leon used the "missionary game," as his countrymen express it, to cloak his real occupation, which, they say, was the seduction of white women.

They declare that while young white women were teaching this converted Chinaman, he occupied him time in invidious love making.

The crime was discovered yesterday afternoon through Leon, an aged Chinaman, who runs a restaurant on the ground floor of the four-story tenement at 28 Eighth avenue, on the top floor of which the body was found.

Leon told the police that Leon Ling and his cousin, who occupied the two rear rooms, had been in the place since last Sunday. Both were employed in the restaurant, and Leon grew suspicious at their absence.

Saw Blood Trail.

Yesterday afternoon, he says, he saw a trickle of blood flow from under the door of Leon's room, and he immediately notified the police.

The body was found in a black, broad steamer trunk, that stood in the corner of the luxuriously furnished Oriental room.

In one corner stood a huge, red silked tapestry canopy bed.

The entire room was neat and well kept.

A glance at the body as it was jammed in the trunk, partially wrapped in a sheet, showed that the girl had been garroted.

About the neck was a loop of light rope, to which was affixed a long strand that had been used to bind the limbs close to the body, with the chin under the knees.

Dead for Week.

The body was in a terrible condition, and the girl had evidently been dead for a week. The body was dressed in light underclothing, and only part of the girl's outer garments could be found in the room.

Miss Sigel left her parents' home on June 8. Her whereabouts from that time until the finding of her body in the trunk are unknown. Her father, Paul Sigel, was worried about her, and was relieved on June 12 by the receipt

PRINCIPAL AND WITNESSES IN TRUNK MURDER

SKETCH OF MISS SIGEL.

of a telegram dated Washington, which read: "Will be home Sunday evening. Don't worry. ELSIE."

Question Old Man.

On learning of the discovery Police Captain Post, of the West Forty-seventh street station, immediately hurried to the scene with four of his men, after he had called up the detective bureau at police headquarters. Captain Carey, of the homicide bureau, with four of his men arrived soon after. Their first act was to put old Sun Leung through a course of rigid questioning.

The man said the room and the one with which it communicates were occupied by his son, William Ling, and the latter's friend, Chung Sin. These two rooms are the rear ones on the top floor of the four-story building. The ground floor is occupied by a bicycle shop, while on the floor above Sun Leung has his restaurant. There are storage rooms on the next floor, while the top one is occupied by Chinese. Sun Leung has the front room and a small one adjoining it. The next room is the one in which the body was found. It is small, devoid of windows, and communicates through a doorway hung with red curtains with the rear room.

The small room was occupied by Leon, while his companion inhabited the larger one.

All these rooms were decorated more or less gaudily in the Chinese fashion. They were hung with placards bearing Chinese inscriptions and the walls were covered with pictures. Mostly photographs of white women. Some of these



TRUNK AND ROOM WHERE BODY WAS FOUND.

pictures had been cut from magazines, and the majority had undoubtedly been obtained from the owners.

On the dressing table in Leon's room the principal place was accorded to a photograph of a handsome young woman in a flowing gown. Beside it was the picture of a smooth-faced young Chinese, which Sun Leung said was that of Leon himself.

Leon was plainly terrified by the presence of the woman's body. He told the police he had no idea who she was. He said he had never known Leon to take a woman to his room. The doors of the two rear rooms, he said, had been locked for the last four or five years. He said, however, that he might have been missing for from one to two weeks for all he knew.

He had finally become alarmed over their long absence, although they were often away for days at a time. So he finally nerved himself to go to the police station.

Other Chinamen drifted into the building from time to time, and from these the police obtained further information concerning the missing men. They learned that Leon and his companion had worked until recently in a Chinese restaurant in Sixth avenue, near Twenty-eighth street.

Promoter of Restaurants.

But Leon was by no means merely a restaurant employee. According to his cousin or relative, Little Joe or Leon, William Ling was a promoter of restaurants, being interested in a string of them both on the east and west sides of the city. Little Joe, himself a dapper and smartly dressed Chinese, could speak English unusually well.

Chinese English was in some fashion the representative of wealthy merchants in Chinatown, and acted as their magnifying glass in opening up and managing such places.

From police headquarters a general alarm was sent out for the arrest of Leon Ling, Chinese, also known as William Ling. He was described as thirty years old, five feet eight inches in height, weighing 125 pounds, smooth face, black eyes, black hair, dressed in a black suit, black shoes, and a straw hat.

Work in Settlement.

Elsie Sigel, who was twenty years old, had for the past three years, since leaving school, been associated with her mother, who for fifteen years has been a missionary worker among the Chinese and Japanese. Outside of her home life all of her time was spent in settlement work.

Leon Ling, in whose room the body was found, the police assert, was a typical mission Chinaman. Among the letters found in his room, they say, are innumerable endearing missives from American teachers and settlement workers.

According to the evidence in the hands of the police, Leon had for the past eighteen months been closely associated with his American instructor. The positive identification of the body as that of Miss Sigel was made by the girl's mother, following the finding of several little trinkets, among them a gold locket, belonging to the girl in the room.

The God, Elsie, cried the other when shown the locket. Then she collapsed.

Leon Ling, "Sport."

Leon Ling, the missing occupant of the luxuriously furnished apartment, was known among the big-sleeved denizens of Mott, Pell, and Boyer streets, as a "sport."

He had for years been "playing the missionary game," as his countrymen style it, in this city, and in Philadelphia. That he was well supplied with money was evidenced by the finding of stock market margin demands and check orders in his room.

Through his cousin, Joe Leon, he ran a restaurant at 73 Lexington avenue, and furnished the capital for the place. The police are holding as witnesses in the case, several Chinamen who were found in the Eighth avenue tenement, among them Leon's cousin, Joe Leon, who walked casually into the house while the police were investigating the case. He denied any knowledge of his cousin's whereabouts.

An autopsy on the girl's body is in progress today.

Father An Inspector.

Miss Sigel was the daughter of Paul Sigel, an inspector in the health department. Her mother is a missionary worker, well known for years in the Chinese quarter. Sigel was content that they should do something to aid in Americanizing the Chinese.

It was an ordinary thing for the Chinamen to show their gratitude by inviting the women to go to a theater or by



DONG WING.

Ling is still in Washington. They think that after coming here he probably went to Baltimore or some other port and shipped on one of the outgoing steamers. It is possible, the police say, that he returned to New York and sailed from there.

There is a possibility, however, that the Celestial is in hiding somewhere in the District. Pennsylvania avenue in the vicinity of Third street northwest is the headquarters for Chinamen in this city, and it is probable that he mingled with some of the Celestials in that part of the city while he was in Washington.

Special instructions were given to the men on duty at the Union Station to watch all outgoing trains, and make sure that no Chinaman answering the

description of Leon Ling leaves the city. If the Chinaman is still here, he will find it almost impossible to get out of the District without being detected.

It was reported that New York detectives would arrive in Washington this afternoon, but Inspector Boardman, Chief of Detectives who is acting Superintendent of Police, in the absence of Major Sylvester, said that he had received no information to that effect from the New York authorities.

Leon Ling is reported to have been a Chinaman of the Sunday school type, and it may be that he did not visit any of the regular Chinese establishments when he arrived in Washington.

Search Is Futile.

Search among the Chinamen in Washington failed to disclose any information about Leon Ling, or William H. Ling, as he was known among his American friends. The proprietors of ten or more Chinese restaurants, importing houses, and laundries declared they had no recollection of the missing Celestial.

"Have you ever seen Leon Ling?" was one of the first questions asked the Chinamen along Pennsylvania avenue and Ninth street.

"No; me no seen him. What want him for?" was a fair sample of the replies.

"Has there been any New York Chinamen here in the last week or so?" "Me no see him. See many strangers. No see Leon. What he do?"

"Why, the dead body of an American girl was found in his room last night."

As soon as the crime was mentioned to local Chinamen, some of them immediately declined to talk. They declared they knew nothing of the crime, and nothing of the man who is suspected of knowing how the crime occurred. Some few withdrew into the mystery of their own language, and declared they could not understand English any longer.

SEARCH IS FUTILE
IN PHILADELPHIA

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—Lieutenant Barry and all the policemen at his command at the Sixth district station are making a systematic search of every house and place of business of Chinamen in Chinatown, in an effort to locate Leon Ling, the alleged murderer of Elizabeth Sigel.

According to the stories emanating from the tenement in New York city, the scene of the brutal murder, Ling is believed to be in hiding somewhere in this city. During the investigation conducted by the police this morning they were unable to get any information from the Chinamen in Chinatown that would aid them in the apprehension of Ling.

It is the intention of the police to continue the hunt for the alleged murderer throughout the entire city until they are absolutely certain that he is not under cover here.

HONORS AWARDED
AT SACRED HEART

On the lawn of the Academy of the Sacred Heart at Park road over fifty pupils gathered yesterday afternoon for the award of honors.

The exercises were held at 3 o'clock and the Rev. Father Joseph F. McGee, pastor of the Shrine of the Sacred Heart, distributed the awards. Refreshments were served, and the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the convent chapel was pronounced by Father McGee.

The prize awards were: Senior division, the medal for excellence, awarded by vote of the pupils to Miss Katherine Wrenn, Miss Helen Bridget, and Miss Ella Mary Sullivan.

Honors of merit, Miss Mary Callahan, Miss Lee Rucker, Miss Anna Wrenn, Miss May Stott, Miss Emma Hunt, Miss May Edwards, Miss Genevieve McMahon, Miss Pauline Hart, and Miss Loretta Shea.

In the junior girls' division class medals were won by Misses Dorothy and Margaret Callahan.

Prizes for excellence in special studies, Miss Mary Eillery, Miss Frances Sullivan, Miss Helen Wrenn, and Miss Elette Eckstein.

MARATHON MEDALS READY FOR WINNERS

Bronze Trophies Received at The Times Office and
Will Be Distributed to Eleven Washington
Runners Who Finished in Time.

Bronze medals for the Intercity Marathon runners were received at The Times office today and are ready for the winners in the bronze medal class.

The gold and silver medals have already been presented to the winners, but the bronze medals were delayed since it was not known how many would qualify for this honor.

Bronze medals were awarded to every one who finished within an hour from the time the winner crossed the tape, but who did not finish among the gold or silver medal winners. Twenty-nine men qualified for this award and eleven of these are from Washington.

The Washington winners may have their medals upon calling at the Marathon editor at The Times office.

The bronze medals are identical in design and size with the gold and silver medals. On one side is the figure of a Marathon runner and on the other the words, "The Intercity Marathon, From Laurel, Md., to Washington."

The eleven Washington men who qualified for medals are: R. L. Renner, J. H. Shears, W. C. Greenley, Carl A. Orutt, L. L. Washington, Charles Humphrey, J. H. Ketner, Jr., Richard Mansfield, Jr., Frank Starr, George E. Cox, and Wilbur Johnson.

PEARCY FUNERAL
SET FOR MONDAY

Famous Leader of Ku Klux
Klan Long in Public
Life.

Funeral services for Capt. Josiah L. Percy, one of the founders of the famous Ku Klux Klan, and assistant private secretary to Senator Robert L. Taylor, will be held Monday morning.

The interment will be at Glenwood cemetery. Captain Percy died at his residence, 207 Twelfth street southeast, last night. Death was due to Bright's disease.

Captain Percy was born in Nashville, Tenn., in 1843. He served throughout the civil war with distinction, and on the battlefield of Shiloh was brevetted lieutenant for bravery. Later he was appointed to General Breckinridge's staff as an inspector of artillery. He was imprisoned in the penitentiary at Nashville, charged with being a spy, and came near to being executed on that charge.

At the close of the war, he helped to organize the Ku Klux Klan, of which Gen. Nathan Forrest was chief.

Captain Percy was prominently identified with the politics of his native State, and held many positions of trust. He always asserted that he was responsible for the production of Governor, now Senator, Taylor into public life. He was warden of the State penitentiary under Taylor, and had been his private secretary since he came to the Senate. In 1893 he was appointed by President Cleveland to the post of consul at Colon, Panama, which he held four years. At the expiration of his duties on the isthmus he came to this city, where he has since resided.

His wife, three daughters, and one son survive him.

SLAYS SNAKE WITH SLIPPER.

GREENWOOD, Del., June 13.—Mrs. Mary Addison, who is ninety-two years of age, has seen too many snakes in her life to be afraid of them. According to her story, she met a three-foot black one in her kitchen, she promptly drew off one slipper and with it killed the reptile.

DAVIS LAST ACT WAS TO THROW ON THE AIR BRACKS THROWN BY EXPIRING MAN MAY HAVE PREVENTED SERIOUS WRECK.

SCRANTON, Pa., June 13.—M. C. Davis, of Kingston, engineer on a Lackawanna coal train bound for Port Morris, N. J., died at his post late last night at Pocono Summit, and as he died he stopped his train and prevented a runaway down the mountain and possibly a wreck at the foot that would have caused loss of life and a serious trip of the train.

Davis' last act was to throw on the air brakes either deliberately or by accident, but he stopped the train, and when the conductor came up Davis lay dead on a freight depot platform, after having been knocked out of the cab.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.

(Incorporated by the State of New York. Stock Company.)

JOHN R. HEGEMAN, PRESIDENT.

GREAT REDUCTION OF EXPENSES—INCREASED BENEFITS—LOWER RATES

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT.

In January, 1907, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company largely increased the benefits in its Industrial policies by reason of a heavy reduction in expenses and improvement in mortality experience.

During the past three years the Company has steadily reduced its expenses, so that it is enabled to make a further increase in benefits. Industrial insurance policies have a unit of weekly premium—three cents, five cents, and multiples thereof—and the amount of insurance varies with the age.

All Industrial Life policies (premiums cease after age 74), Endowment policies at age 80, and Adult Twenty-year Endowment

Policies issued since Jan. 1, 1907, will be increased in benefits about ten per cent,

according to a new table of benefits adopted for policies issued after July 1, 1909. In other words, not only does the Company issue a new table for policies hereafter issued, but it makes the increase retroactive since the present form of Limited Payment and Endowment at age 80 policies were adopted.

Upon the OLD INDUSTRIAL POLICIES the Company is paying out TWO AND A HALF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN BONUSES THIS YEAR, bringing up the total Bonuses and Concessions upon Industrial policies to EIGHTEEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN SIXTEEN YEARS. This is OVER AND ABOVE ANY AND ALL OBLIGATIONS expressed or implied in the policies.

The Metropolitan in its Industrial Department has the lowest Ratio of Expense of all the Industrial Insurance Companies in the world which pay immediate benefits. IN FIVE YEARS its

Ratio of Expense to Premium Income has been Reduced

Annual Saving of Three and a Half Millions of Dollars

The new Convertible policy issued by the Company is a novel form of insurance which becomes fully paid-up life insurance in a few years and is then automatically converted into endowment insurance, the maturity of which is periodically shortened as payment of premiums continues.

The Company is abreast of the public demand for combination of term insurance and annuities, and serves the public better than any other agency.

INDUSTRIAL POLICIES IN FORCE: NEARLY 9,500,000, INSURING NEARLY \$1,500,000,000.

ORDINARY DEPARTMENT.

The Company has reduced expenses six per cent in this Department in the last FIVE years—representing an ANNUAL SAVING OF OVER A MILLION AND A QUARTER OF DOLLARS IN THE ORDINARY DEPARTMENT.

The Company issues policies in the Ordinary Department in amounts from \$500 to \$1,000,000 upon all approved plans at the lowest rates. IN 1908 IT WROTE MORE PAID-FOR BUSINESS IN ITS ORDINARY OLD LINE INSURANCE (exclusive of Industrial), in the United States and Canada, THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY.

All of its policies in the Ordinary as well as the Industrial Department are written on the non-participating plan. The Metropolitan pays its dividends at the start—that is to say, it cuts down the premiums. It believes the plain, common-sense man who make up the bulk of policy-holders look for a plain business contract. By plain business contracts we mean those which tell their whole story upon their face, which leave nothing to the imagination, borrow nothing from hope, require definite conditions and make definite promises in dollars and cents.

In both Departments combined the Company has, in each of the past fifteen years, written more paid-for insurance than any other company in the world

The Company upon Its Total Business Has in the Last Ten Years Reduced Its Ratio of Expenses to Premium Income Fifteen Per Cent

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